

6 ETERNITY

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Ex-MUTANTS
UNIVERSE
ANTHOLOGY

SHATTERED EARTH



Muro
Brother



SEA SICK & DOG TIRED

Abbinnett, Cowsill,
Marshall & Harwood



UNION JAKE

Simmons & Chin



PROPHET & LAWS

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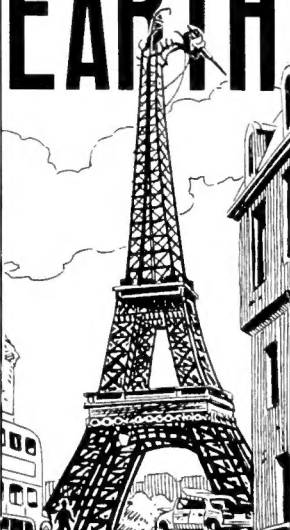
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SHATTERED EARTH



On May 3rd, 1995 the world as we know it ended in an orgy of flame and disease as each nation emptied their stockpiles of atomic and biological weapons at their neighbors. Now, thirty years later, mutated survivors of this final war scratch a meager existence from their surroundings. Some, like the *Ex-Mutants*, are actively trying to reclaim the world for humans. Others, like the *New Humans*, are trying to restore the old world. And still others, like the *Wild Knights*, are content with mere survival.

But what about the rest of the world? What other civilizations and heroes are springing up in the shadow of World War Three? What other menaces confront the remaining humans in the *Ex-Mutants Universe*?

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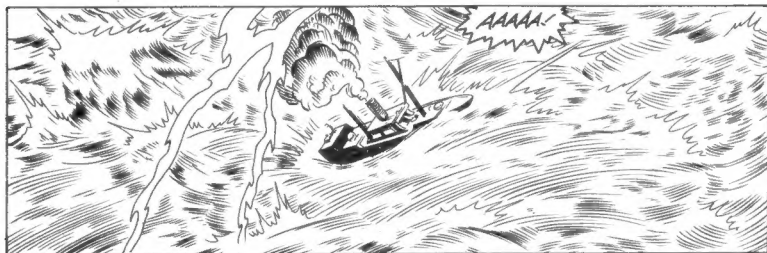
THE CREW OF THE DOG'S
DECAY CONTINUES THEIR
FLIGHT FROM ENGLAND.

SPAX, CORY,
GET BELOW!
THE STORM'S
GETTIN'
WORSE!

SEA SICK AND DOG TIRED

SCRIPT
IAN ABBINNETT &
ALAN COWSILL
PENCILS
JOHN MARSHALL
INKS
DAVE HARWOOD

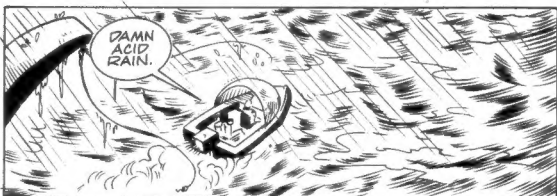
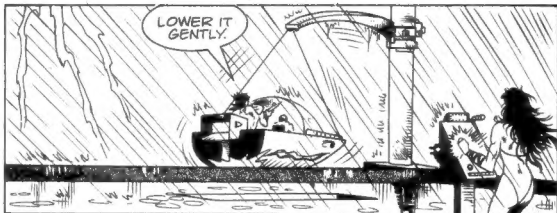


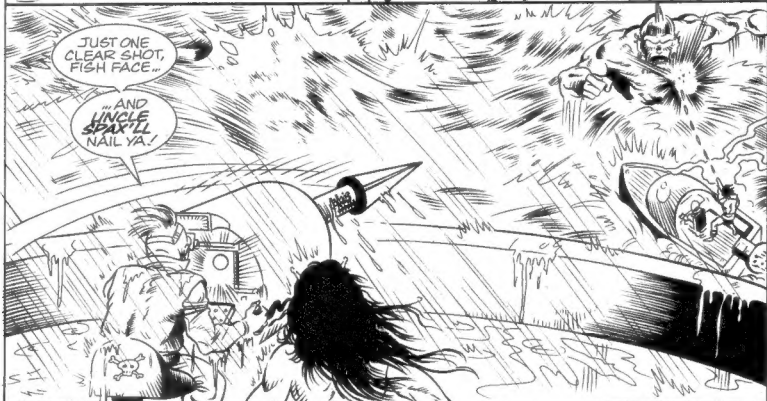


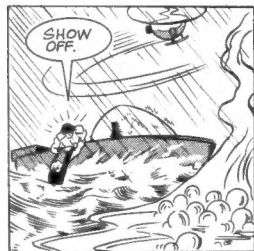
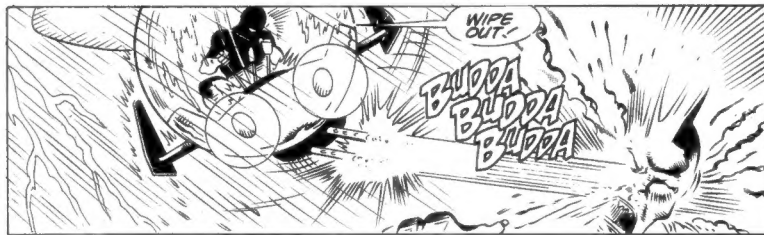












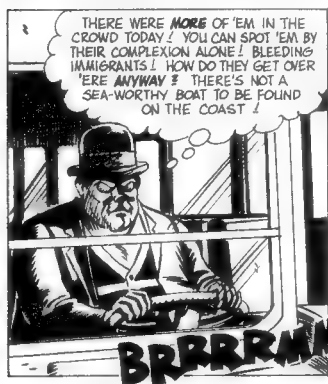


UNION JAKE

SCRIPT: SHANE SIMMONS

ART: BRIAN CHIN







BE 'OLD, YON BRETHREN! THERE ARRIVETH UNION JAKE, LORD OF CANNED GOODS!

WHAT MEAT BY-PRODUCT YOU TRADE YER SOUVENIRS FOR THIS TIME?

CLANK!
CLINK!
CLINK!



DO I 'EAR THE DUKE OF FLATULLENCE COMPLAINING ABOUT THE MENU?

BE THANKFUL ONE OF US MAKES AN EFFORT TO KEEP YOU LUMPY PIGS OBESE!

CLUNK



I DON'T NEED TO COME 'OME FROM A LONG DAY'S TRADE TO YOUR ILLITERATE WIT!



BETWEEN YOU LOT AND THE OFF-ISLANDERS POKING FUN AT ME IDEALS...

THEY BEEN BUGGIN' YOU AGAIN 'AVE THEY?

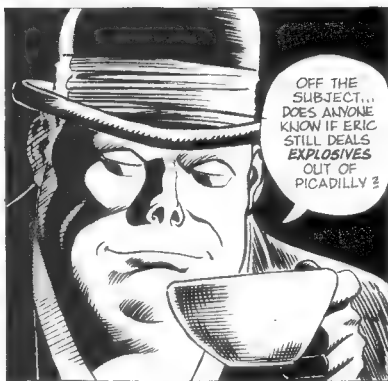


NOTHING I CAN'T 'ANDLE! BUT I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHY THERE'S SO FLIPPIN' MANY OF 'EM DOWN-TOWN THESE DAYS!



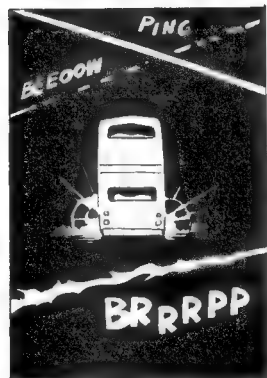
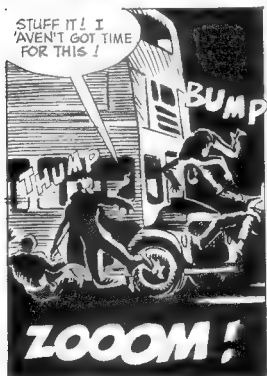
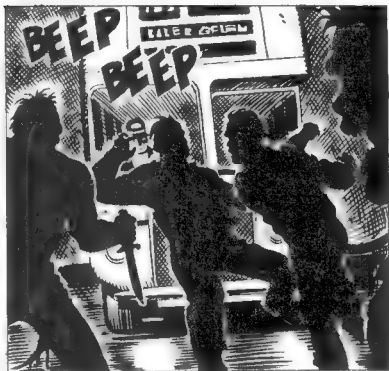
FOOD I EXPECT! THEY PROBABLY 'EARD THAT THERE'S MORE CANNED FOOD 'ERE THAN OTHER PLACES WHERE THE BOMBS 'IT 'ARDER!

GAACK!

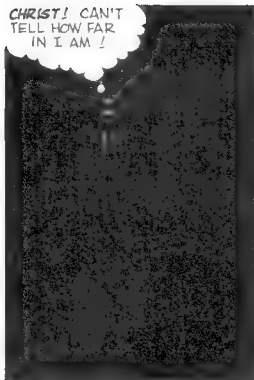








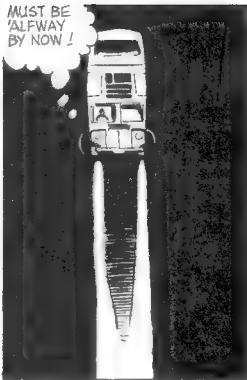
CHRIST! CAN'T
TELL HOW FAR
IN I AM!



SHOULD'VE
BROUGHT SOME
ROAD FLARES!



MUST BE
'ALFWAY
BY NOW!



'OW MANY MILES
'AS IT BEEN?

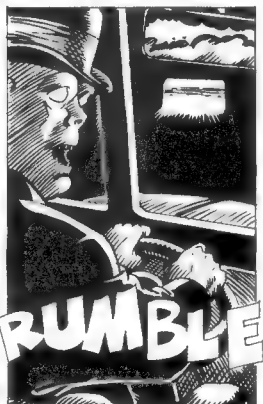


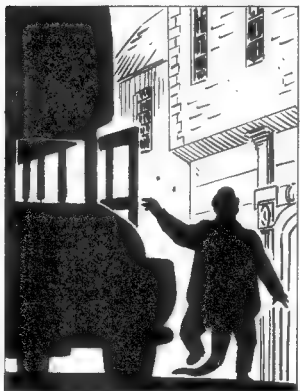
DAMNED ODOMETER
'ASN'T WORKED IN
SO MANY...



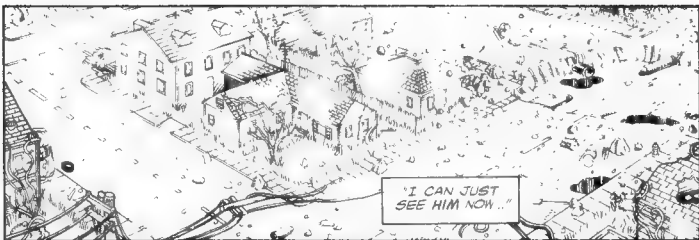
THERE,
AHEAD!
OPEN
FIRE!!



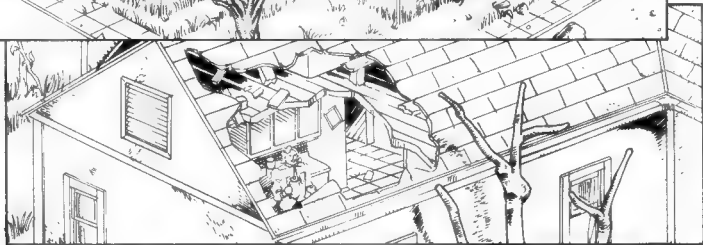




End



"I CAN JUST
SEE HIM NOW..."



"AND LET ME
TELL YOU "



"...HUMAN NATURE IS
NOT PRETTY!"



LAWNS!

YES?

COULD
YOU COME
HERE FOR A
MOMENT?



PROPHET?

GIVE ME A HAND--I'VE FOUND SOMETHING!

Y'KNOW, I THOUGHT YOU'D GET STUCK IN THAT VENT!

I'M NOT STUCK--I JUST DON'T WANT TO LOSE MY GRIP ON THIS BOX!



THEN JUST HAND ME THE BOX AND CRAWL OUT!

I--I CAN'T.

I'M STUCK



THANKS FOR ALL YOUR HELP!

ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS ASK!

LOOK, PROPHET, I FOUND SOMETHING, TOO!

SAAAY! WHAT AN INTERESTING PIPE!



MAY I SEE IT?

PROPHET and LAWS

SURE!

KRAK

30UCH? PROPHET!

DARN!

DANIEL WILSON - CREATOR / WRITER
DARRIN GOODHART - DESIGNER / ARTIST
CLEM ROBINS - LETTERER

...AND SO THE ONLY THINGS IN THE BOX WERE THESE MAGAZINES AND A BOTTLE OF--

OH, WOW, PROPHET, LOOK AT THESE WOMEN...

THEY LOOK SO WARM, AND SMOOTH, AND--



...AND UNOBTAINABLE!

PARDON ME IF I PREFER MY WARMTH FROM A MORE TANGIBLE SOURCE!





I HAD
A WOMAN
ONCE.

I WOULD
DRINK FROM
HER EYES
AND FROM
HER
HEART



AND, IN
RETURN, I GAVE
HER A WORLD OF
WONDERS JUST
WAITING FOR MY
REACH.

SHE SAID
I HAD THE
SOUL OF A
GIANT.



BUT
SHE LEFT
ME

THE
FIRST TIME
A BIGGER,
STRONGER
MAN CAME
ALONG!



THAT'S
NEVER
HAPPENED
TO ME...



GO TO
SLEEP!



PERHAPS
IF YOU SLEEP
WITH THOUGHTS OF
SMOOTH-SKINNED
WOMEN...

...YOU'LL FIND
SATISFACTION IN
YOUR DREAMS.



HEH...
HERE'S TO
WET
DREAMS.



...AND
WHETTED
DREAMS!



LAW'S Z



NO

...ORDERS!



MY NAME'S PEARL...

...AND YOU'RE TRESPASSING!

BUT I FORGIVE YOU

IN FACT, I'D LIKE TO SHARE SOME BULLETS WITH YOU!

NOW CALL YOUR FRIEND.

LAW'S! GET IN HERE!



PROPHET --DID YOU CALL ME?

OH WE'VE GOT COMPANY!

STEP OUT WHERE I CAN SEE YOU!



OH MY!

PUT YOUR HANDS UP!



OKAY!

GOD!

NOW, TURN, SLOWLY, -- THAT'S NICE.

YOU'RE CLEAN



"...REVERENT,
BRAVE, AND
TRUE..."

"...A REGULAR
BOY SCOUT!"

BUT A BOY
SCOUT CAN'T HELP
YOU SURVIVE IN THIS
WORLD



YOU NEED
SOMEONE
SMART--
RUTHLESS!



I'VE BEEN
ON MY OWN FOR
FIVE YEARS--I'VE
NEVER NEEDED
ANY MAN.

I KNOW
HOW TO
PROTECT MY
INTERESTS

AND
SOMETIMES
MY INTERESTS
INCLUDE VERY
PRETTY
BOYS!



YOU HAVE
A VERY FIRM
GRASP FOR A
WOMAN.



LET'S
GET A GRIP
ON REALITY
HERE!

IF YOU
SHOOT ME, LAWS
WILL LASH OUT
AND KILL
YOU!



YOU'RE
ALL ALONE,
BABE!

YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT IT
MEANS...TO BE
ALONE!



NO! I'M
NOT GOING
TO CRY FOR
YOU!

YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO--

YOU'LL
NEVER BE
ALONE
AGAIN!

I'LL
GO WITH
YOU!



OFFER A
WOMAN A MAN
WITH A
POWERFUL
MIND...

...AND YOU SOON FIND HER
UNDER A QUICK SMILE AND AN
EMPTY HEAD!

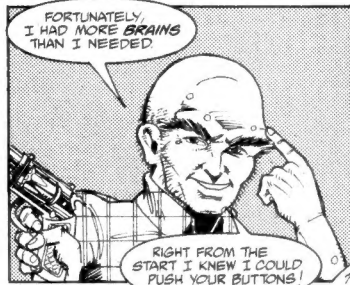


AND LAWS, MY
GOOD FRIEND AND
COMPANION...

I MET YOU
WHILE LOOTING
AN ABANDONED
SCIENCE
COMPLEX...

YOU WERE
A FULLY
FUNCTIONAL
ANDROID...

...ONLY
YOUR ELECTRONIC
BRAIN WAS
MISSING.



RIGHT FROM THE
START I KNEW I COULD
PUSH YOUR BUTTONS!



THE SHATTERED EARTH CHRONICLE

VOLUME I ISSUE 5

KINGSPYDER'S NOTEBOOK



This issues cover has nothing to do with it's contents. It fits better with the previous issues story "Last Defender of Camelot".

King Spyder

